THE BOY CHAMPION.

Murphy, of Haverstraw, Takes the O'Leary Belt

A SIX DAYS' WONDER.

Howard Running Past Faber for Second Place.

SCENES AT THE FINISH.

Twelve Thousand People Applaud the Victor.

THE FINAL SCORE.

sult he proved to be the dark horse of the race and made the greatest score on record. Among the enonship of America, there was entered the name of atively unknown boy from Haverstraw, as the entries were more numerous than the limited unlikely to accomplish a good score were stricken om the roll. Among the rejected was Murphy, was finally admitted as a contestant, not because right to compete was apparent, but merely be se of the urgency of his appeals. The rejected destrian developed into the "dark horse" of the nous champions went down on the track, the orse kept on gallantly till the end on from a field of thirty-five starters. though not so great as the previous reer one did ne accomplish more than one day's rk, bresking down from a bad ankle in his late

lace nearly to the end, but he lacked speed though his courage gave out and he left the track with a score of 487 miles. Briody failed to hold his good form through the closing days of the match, and though he was in fourth place he was and a good man could easily have beaten

badly broken up on Friday and Saturday and a good man could easily have beaten him. Of the thirty-five contestants who started out on Monday morning but a handful were left on the track on Saturday night, and of these some tew made but a poor record. Still, and it stands out as an extraordinary fact, nine men completed over four handred and fifty, and two went over five hundred hundred miles. This in itself is extraordinary, but is doubly so when we find that the nine are, practically, new men.

The champions, "Blower" Brown, McLeavy, of Sootland, and Crossland a champion at "fair heel and toe" going, were unplaced. Brown, who should have won the race easily, gave out through sickness on the first day. He was not thoroughly fit, and his indisposition was made worse by the utter lack of common sense displayed in the remedies applied. Seited with cramps he was heavily dosed with medicines which only increased the valence of the attack, and when he at last recovered the race was beyond his reach. McLeavy, a man who in Glasgow and London has a rare reputation as a runner, having repeatedly won and lost the highsh championship in runs with George Hazael, proved himself utterly lasking in condition and stay to compute with the Haverstraw boy in a six day race. Crossiand, whose three cays walking locord is unsurpassed, was not the man he was in his late English matches. He lacked the springy, clean style he possessed last year, and would not have been recognized in his present form by those who saw him lately in England. He had the misfortune to be attacked with an abscess under his arm, and this, of itself, would have taken him from the iract. He was over lat and could not, even in absence of the trouble in his arm, have won. Davis, the Irish pedestran, who came over months ago to propare for this contest, also gave out early in the race, and thus those who were looked upon for places failed absolutely and the untried men were winners of prizes and good records.

were looked upon for places failed absolutely and the untried men were winners of prizes and good records.

The sttendance was good, and the arrangements for scoring and for the comfort of speciators were ample and satisfactory. The track was somewhat similar to that had down in Agricultural Hall for the Astley races, differing but slightly from that excellent path, and only in one extra layer of garden mould and additional sawdust.

The expenses footed up, as nearly as they could be calculated last evening, \$25,000, and the profits, according to Mr. O'Leary's statement, will be in the neighborhood of \$25,000.

Wombs nerween Mumphy and Howard.

Spurt after spurt was made by the boys in the bours between midnight and daybreak yesteriay. Up and down went the faures in the hands of those patient fellows, the scorers, and still the band of footmen underwent no very perceptible change in their relative positions. At twenty minutes past five o'clock there was a rush toward the southwest corner of the track, and the cry went up that Murphy and Howard were fighting. Ere a moment clapsed, however, they were again proceeding on the eternal lap, lap, lap, necessary to the miles. A bystander, who claimed to have heard the whole colloquy, stated to a Hearalor reporter that just after making the turn Howard accidentally trod on Murphy's heel, whereupon the latter turned and sharply said, "I'll hit you in the nose if you so that again.

Howard tauntingly retorted, "I'll give you a dollar

again."

Howard tauntingly retorted, "I'll give you a dollar if you'll hit me."

"Oh, ah—go away!" said Murphy, "I'd liek you anyway, only I want to win this race, but to-night, after it is over, I'll meet you anywhere you please."

At this stage of the controversy M. E. More interfered, with—"Come, gentlemen, this will never do. A quarrel at this stage might ruin the prospects of both of you and give the others the places you now occupy. And in addition, if the leading man should strike the first blow, it would disqualify him from taking the belt." Continuing his reasoning as he accompanied them around the track Mr. More seemed to have restored them to an amicable understanding, and they journeyed along together without further public collision. About eight o'clock, however, Murphy stopped, as did Howard, in one of the tents beside the track, and after they came out Murphy sat at his table near by for a few moments and partook of some refreshment. The reporter for the Hraallo accosted him concerning his trouble with Howard.

***ATISFIED HE CAN "LICK" HIM.

"Well," said Murphy, "Howard thought I wanted Howard tauntingly retorted, "I'll give you a dollar

until he has overtaken Howard, and the two jog around together for a few laps. The little quarrel of the morning has been forgotten, apparently, and they talk together as they run. Talking costs wind, however, and both men are indisposed to waste any. At a little atter cleven Howard, who had kept up his trot for nearly an hour, without a break, passed Faber and after scoring up a single lap advantage, so as to change the position of the names on the blackboard, he fell into a walk at Faber's hoels. A little file of four men—the form most prominent in public attention—was then formed. Curran led, Faber came closs behind, Howard followed him and Murphy brought up the rear. Allen was trotting, but very feebly. Russell and briody were walking close together and Mahoney was by himself scoring about four miles an hour, which were bringing him no nearer to even the fourth prize. Melice and Pierce were tramping along in a purposeless way. Walker was running at 11:40 A. M., but with a hopeless expression on his face.

At noon the only men resting are Curran, Allen and McKee. Curran needs it badly enough, as is patent to the most careless observer. Allen, too, is

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At noon the only men resting are Curran, Allen and McKee. Curran needs it badly enough, as is patent to the most careless observer. Allen, too, is broken up badly. McKee retires probably because he has got in the habit of it. He is of a retiring disposition. Pierce goes off a tow minutes later, and no one is at all surprised. Murphy breaks into a run, and for half a lap goes at a seven-mile gait. It is wonderfully enluvening to the house, and the roof rattles with the noise of cheers. But Murphy is too closely watched. Boy-like, he would push himself to the very limit of his attempt oven at this critical time if his backers and tramers would let him. They give him a word of warning, and he drops into a walk directly. Mahoney comes aroung with a broad grin on his face at some joke between himself and the scorers. He has not given up hope of fourth place, it seems, and, as brioly is only six miles shead of him and not in condition, there is a chance of his getting it. Mahoney looks as strong as a bull and shows no distress. The experts (Heaven only knows how many experts are in the Garden) say that the only trouble with him is that he is lazy. Every mile Briody goes seems to toll on him, and he does not, probably he cannot, trot much to-day. He walks, and is not a good walker.

The talk in the Garden turns on the betting, and the professionals are tolarably well dispirited. They had settled in their own minds and on their books that Faber would take second place, and have been giving large odds against Howard. It is an even chance between him and Faber how for second place, and the professionals do not care to have even chances against them when they have betted odds. The interest in the betting is now mostly on the matter of distance, and a good deal of money is going up on the chances or Murphy making 525 or 530. The odisk were heavily against the latter figure Friday, but as the boy spins along into the minutes no one on the found to venture much against him.

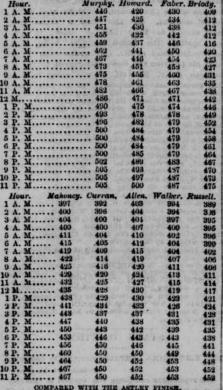
minutes past seven escorted by a policeman and one of his trainers. There was little appearance of fatigue visible in his face. He immediately joined Howard, and as the two spun round the track, making good time, the air was rent with cheers. Murphy retained his brown shirt and wore a cap of the same jockey shape affected by the other pedestrians. As the proximate champion of America his cap was composed of the national colors—red, white and blue. He walked with the easy stride which has distinguished him during the contest, being merely bont on preventing Howard from closing the gap which separated them. Some propositions were made to Howard with a view to have the leading men retired, but Howard declined. Howas anxious to make a 500 mile record, and therefore insisted that the race should be centinued. Fabor was evidently bent on not surrendering the second place without a struggle and therefore did considerable running. His efforts pleased the public, and he received plentiful and generous applance.

CURRAN WITHDRAWS.

In the interval between the appearance of Howard and Faber the veteran Curran completed his 450th mile in a run, it was a terrible strain in the condition of the man, but the longshoreman's soldierly qualities stood him in good stead. Excited by the cheers of the andience, he was inclined to continue running, but, seeing the hopeless character of the contest, his trainer, Luke Walsh, resolved to withdraw him from the track. Placing himself at the scorres' track he stopped Curran just as he completed the first lap of his 451st mile and led him from the track. Placing himself at the scorres' track he stopped Curran just as he completed the first lap of his 451st mile and led him from the track. It was not a minute too soon, as the old man's knees tottered under him and had he continued running might have done himselt serious injury.

THE LAST EVENING.

to venture much against him. A too o'clock the second bases with the second state of t



2,000

"It you add say \$1,000 for incidentals," he continued, "the figures are about correct. Mr. O'Leary got up this first contest as Sir John Astley did the nest for his belt, and the proceeds go to him, as they did to Sir John Astley. Whatever arrangement he has made with the gentlemen who have gone in with him as his partners is his own private concern. In all future contests the men who walk will have full charge of the gate money according to the rule which is published in to-day's (yesterday's) Herally."

Frobably on account of the profits of the week being entirely a private matter the gentlemen concerned could not be persuaded to say anything about the amount of the receipts. They would neither tell the amount nor refuse to tell it. It is thought, however, that the receipts for the week are not less than \$50,000.

It was officially announced by Mr. Curtis that the distribution of the prizes to the winners would be made on Monday morning, at eleven o'clock, in Madison Square Garden. The reason given by the belt and the money on the conclusion of the race

Haverstraw, during the past week, has been as a town bewitched. The quiet burghers of Catskill were not more astonished when old Rip Van Winklo came down from the hills, after his long sleep, than were the brick-making citizens of the native town of Nick Murphy when it became apparent that he would win the O'Leary belt. General de-moralization resulted from this unlooked-for honor; tradesmen neglected their wares; work-men idled; school boys played "hookey" and village tayern loungers for the nonce forgot that great topic, "The fraud of 1876." All this happened as a consequence of Nick Murphy's auccess. Not alone were the lower orders of Haverstraw so-ciety—Haverstraw is big enough to have two or three orders of society, none of them very or-derly, however-moved by Murphy's success. The great editorial war, so fiercely waged of late he-tween the Messenger and the Herald, tost all its inter-est for the reading public, and professionally speaking the times were blue. Intellectual activity was at a discount, local lingo was all of legs and laps. An editorial track was chalked in order that Web-

the track and stick to pushing a brick cart, out of which he could make a certain weekly stipand. It appears that little Nick, who is only eighteen years of age, had, before he became a pedestrian, saved enough money to buy a piece of ground and build his mother the cosey little house in which she now resides with her daughter. Such is the boy's affection for his mother. Though she went over to Madison Square Garden to see him on the track, the trainer would not allow her to speak to Mick, as he was arraid the interview would upact him. The old lady was much excited at the time, but when it was explained that it was best for her not to speak to her son she reductantly consented to go away.

The people of Haverstraw point with pride to the Casino, where, in May last, young Murphy made his first ossay as a pedestrian. In the Casino, over a track which contained fifty-five laps to the mile, he made a record of fifty miles in twelve hours.

THE EIGHTY-FOUR HOUR CONTEST. The following additional entries were made last night for the walk of the coming week: -C. Perrin, Trunton, N. J.; W. H. Dutcher, Lee, Mass.; G. Fitzgerald, Jersey City; J. Cabill, New York city; E. gerald, Jersey City; J. Cabill, New York city; E. Davis, Kerry, Ireland; J. M. Lyon, New York city; G. T. Hilton, Brooklyn; E. F. Brandt, Asbury Park; J. B. Gould, Brooklyn; G. Barber, Greenville, N. J.; E. F. McEvoy, Boston, Mass.; J. Price, Brooklyn; C. Cole, South Waverly, Pa.; T. Burke, New York city; W. Kattigen, New York city; W. Kattigen, New York city; Blower Brown, England; C. A. Harriman, Haverhill, Mass.; James Murphy, Laurel Hill, N. Y.; W. S. O'Brien, New York city; Eugene Mack, Brooklyn; G. H. Sherman (colored), Ohio; S. Berry, New York; William Wilson, Greenpoint, L. L.; August Parris, Jersey City; W. H. Waters, Westchester, N. Y.; C. Preuss, Newark; J. Donnelly, New York city; P. Windecker, New York city; E. H. Roeves, Brooklyn; W. Sinelsen, New York city.

WOMEN'S WALKING MATCH.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 11, 1879. The score in the women's walking match at nine o'clock this morning stood as follows:-



ASTRAL EVIDENCE.

George W. Walling was arrested yesterday. He was accused of having stolen a valuable breastpin and thus abused the confidence of Etta O'Hagan, whose husband knew him for years. The lady maintained, in the Yorkville Police Court, that from the moment when he came into her house to ask for her husband she had missed the jewelry and was sure he was the thief. She determined to make assurance a certainty, so she went to an astrologist. He juggled a little and asked her if she wanted to know who her husband would be. She told him she had one already. The seer was embarrassed, but, recovering himselt, learned what she was after. He juggled a little more then, and told her a woman was the thief. She said it was no such thing, on which the astrologist calmly upset all the arrangements of destiny and told her that it was a man. She would have it so, and he might as well gratify her. It was a man of delicate organization, he ventured. That was George W. Walling without doubt. So Etta had him taken into custody. But he knew the seer too, and learning from the latter's lips his predictions to Etta for which he had received \$1, he made the supernatural nature of the evidence against him known to the Court.

"I would not convict a dog on such proof," said Justice Smith indignantly. Etta wont off embarrassed.

To avoi! mixing namesakes it may be well to state tained, in the Yorkville Police Court, that from the

rassed.

To avoi I mixing namesakes it may be well to state that George W. Walling is a sewing machine agent.

KILLED BY A TRUCK.

Patrick Mahony, six years of age, while playing in front of his residence, No. 121 Ninth avenue, yesterday, was run over by a truck driven by Peter Eckstein and almost instantity killed. The driver was arrested to await the action of the Coroner, who was notified.

DR. THOMPSON'S DEATH.

The American colony at Berlin has suffered a great

CAUSED BY THE RECENT SCANDALOUS AND LIBELLOUS CHARGES-HIS WORK IN BERLIN-

sterling qualities of his countrymen until he had stemmed the tide running high against the United

CHAMBORD'S BIRTHDAY.

HOW THE ANNIVERSARY WAS CELEBRATED IN

The Gaulois publishes to-day, says the Paris correspondent of the London Times writing on the 29th uit., a fac-simile of the Qualificanc (the Court organ) of the 30th of September, 1820, entirely devoted to the birth of the Compte de Chambord. One reads

Empire to struggle successfully against revolutionary doctrines, and who have undergone such cruel disconchantments."

Most of the anniversary banquets are, of course, being held to-night, including that in the Château of Chambord, where the guests pay 190f, per head, but several came off last night. At the Marseilles banquet the Marquis de Foresta spoke of the birth of the Comte de Chambord on the day when the Archangel Michael overthrew the most dangerous of revolution. The Marquis had probably read Dr. Johnson's definition of the devil as the first whig, or possibly some still older form of the idea. M. de Foresta added:—"The King says he wishes to save France. We, more affirmative, to-day say he will save it." Another speaker, M. Hornbostel, reminded some Greeks present that the Monarchy helped to found Greece, whereas the Republic had only assisted her by words. The restoration of royalty, he said, was certain, for the enfant du miracle would be incomprehensible without the Mod de sairacle. This implies that the Comte de Chambord cannot become king except by a miracle, and here M. Hornbostel certainly hit the nail on the head. At all the banquets and masses a collection is made in sid of the Church of the Sacred Heart at Monumartre. This is, perhaps, the first time for fifty years that the Comte de Chambord's birthday has been publicly and freely celebrated in France. Neither the Orleans Monarchy nor the Second Empire would have tolerated such demonstrations, which they would have deemed dangerous for public order.

WILL NOT INVESTIGATE.

Secretary La Fetra, of the Brooklyn Health Depart ment, stated yesterday to a HERALD reporter that the Board of Health did not intend to make any in-vestigation into the causes of the death of Mr

the Board of Hoalth did not intend to make any investigation into the causes of the death of Mr George A. Gardiner, who died on September 27 from gangrene of the mouth and face, arising from treatment of a tooth. The attending physician, Dr. Guy, had given it as his opinion that deceased was treated with arsenious acid. When the Doctor, two days ago, amended his certificate by indorsing on its back, "In my opinion the gangrene spoken of in the within certificate was caused by arsenical poisoning," the Register of Vital Statistics, Dr. Wyckoff, showed it to Coroner Simms, but no action was taken in the matter.

Coroner Simms, when spoken to on the subject, said that he was powerless to do anything in the case. It was true that Dr. Wyckoff showed him a copy of the amended certificate on last Thursday, but he did not see what he could do, and the Doctor told him that the Board of Health was not going to do anything in the matter. The Coroner also stated that he had consulted with the District Attorney, who remarked that as it was not disputed that deceased had died from natural causes, he did not see that the county would be justified in going to any expense in the care. None of the friends of deceased had appeared to make any affidavits upon which to base ground for official procedure. Dr. Simms added that the burden of medical proof from the published symptoms of the disease from which Mr. Gardiner died was against the theory of arsenical poisoning.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.

Charles W. Chase, a Harvard graduate, aged twenty-nine, who had filled the position of booktwenty-nine, who had filled the position of book-keeper for a wholesale grocery firm in Boston, disappeared from that place on August 18, and has not since been heard of by his friends. The missing man left a summer hotel in Chelsea, where he had been stepping, in the morning, taking with him two valises, supposed to contain ciothing. Half an hour later he was seen at the Fiteiburg station, apparently about to take the western bound train. An examination of his books and accounts resulted in showing they were correct. Mr. Chase was respectably connected and a member of the Athenaum and Papyrus clubs, of Boston. Frequent advertisement in the New York and Boston papers have thus far failed to throw any light on his whereabouts.

STILL ON STRIKE.

The men on strike at pier No. 11 were still out last evening, without much chance of immediate settlement with the Metropolitan Steamship Company. At pier No. 26 the coal hands were still out, but the Toxas and New Orleans Company manifested a disposition to increase their wages if the men act properly.